ROTTENNESS IN FAIR ITALY

Bribery and Corruption Almost as Scandalous as the Panama Affair.

Banks Robbed for the Sake of Needy Politicians and the People's Money Squandered on Dishonest Men and Women.

ITALY'S GREAT SCANDAL.

Political Debauchery Revealed by Investigation into the Broken Banks,

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. London, Jan. 28.-The bank scandal in Rome certainly bids fair to be the Italian "Panama." A determined effort is making in Rome to upset the Giolitti Ministry, and everything indicates that within the next ton days this effort will be successful. There is no doubt that, as financial Minlster in the Crispi Cabinet, Giolitti utillzed the banks having connection with the government for electioneering purposes. Needy politicians were fastened to the Crispi-Giolitti regime by receiving loans on easy terms from these banks. Many of these loans were never repaid and were probably not expected to be repaid, and the socalled securities are now among the unavailable assets of several more or less unsound institutions. That this political debauchery was closely connected with debauchery in private life, as was the case in the Panama scandal, has been proved by the revelations preceding the arrest of the millionaire Lupi, who helped the manager of the Bank of Naples squander misappropriated funds upon dishonest women and young girls. Other men of influence with the broken banks are practically under arrest, as they are shadowed day and night by de-tectives, although for political rea-sons the warrants are still held back. These men also have disposed of large sums for the benefit of notorious women in Rome and Naples, confident of immunity from punishment because government officers and Deputies had received financial assistance from them, and had sat with them at the tables of the same questionable women. Ten Deputies have already been mentioned as compromised by the investigation of the where the next blow will fall, as the examination of seized documents is constantly revealing new ramifications of the scandal. The scandal has been brought to light very opportunely for the powerful Italian party which opposes the triple alliance. Signor Crispi recently developed hostility to the peace triangle, and carried over to the Germanophobist party his whole personal following. The deprecatory remarks of Chancellor Von Caprivi in the army bill commission, as to the value of Italy's military establishment, alienated many friends of Germany, and now that it can be shown the triple alliance sentiment was propagated by dishonest means, the enemies of France and the friends of Germany and Austria have little chance of holding together a majority in the Chamber of

DON'T WANT ARTON.

LONDON, Jan. 28.-The government in

The Arch-Briber in the Panama Canal Scandal Visits Paris Unmolested, Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

France seems in a fair way to succeed in its efforts to suppress further revelations in the Panama canal scandal, and if M. Ribot and M. Bourgeois can maintain their reputations for honesty through the next two weeks the Panama matter will be buried beneath the Chauvinistic appeals to French patriotism against the royalist movements and the intrigues of foreigners who are described as working corruptly to disgrace France for the benefit of foreign countries. M. Arton, who could uncover all the 104 Deputies who are charged with corruption in connection with the Panama canal, was in Paris again, last night, and his presence was known to the police, but he was allowed to leave without arrest. No incident in the whole scandal has shown more conclusively the government's desire to learn little as possible about the history of the Panama lobby.

At a meeting of Senators belonging to

the democratic section of the Left it was resolved to request M. Bourgeois, Minister of Justice, to cause a search to be made of the residences of M. Andrieux and M. Delahave, with the view of finding the lists of persons compromised by the Panama scandal, concerning which M. Delahaye and M. Andrieux have spoken on several occasions, but which they have failed to produce. In his celebrated speech, which started the Panama investigation by the Chamber of Deputies, M. Delanaye said that no less than three million francs were distributed among 150 members of Parliament, only a few of whom were Senators. Here deafening shouts of "the names" were raised on all sides. The excitement was intense, but M. Delahaye contented himself with dewould divulge them. When, after long waiting, M. Delahaye was able again to make his voice heard, he said that his first distribution of money only increased the appetites of those who had shared in it. The administrators of the Panama Canal Company were assailed by a veritable pack of political hounds, and they had, so to say, no choice between pillaging the company's tills and succumbing. [Prolonged uproar and renewed shouts of "names." A hundred thousand francs were required for one journal, a hundred thousand france for another, and a hundred thousand francs for election expenses. That 100,000 francs was handed over by the canal company, but he would not say who received it. M. Delahaye repeated that he could not say to whom the 300,000 francs was given, but he could say that sum was given by the Panama Canal Company. A Minister, who was now dead, had received a check for 400,000 francs from the company. A journal not worth 20 francs was bought for 200,000 francs. On account of the influence attached to it. political personage thought it wise to bribe a great foreign

journal with 500,000 francs, and the money was paid by the canal company. Continued shouts for "names" only made M. Delahaye repeat that the inquiry he demanded would divulge them, but he could tell the house that the great foreign journal in question was prudent enough not to sign its name at the back of the check; it was one of that journal's messengers who signed the check, but he [M. Delahaye] knew the name both of the journal and its messenger. The committee of the Chamber charged to report on the bill for the lottery loan was composed of five members in favor of the measure and five equinst it; the eleventh member had no nion, but he went to the Panama compa " and offered to vote in favor of the bill or the consideration of 200,000 francs. The company at first refused, but at the last moment paid the money. After the refusal that he first met with this venal Deputy formed a syndicate for a fail in the Panama shares, because he intended to procure the rejection of the measure, and when he received the money and changed his tactics, by which the bill

was adopted, he forgot to inform his asso-

ciates in the syndicate for the fall. That

gentleman was completely ruined by the

sudden rise which took place in the Pana-In spite of repeated demands by the Chamber, M. Delahaye refused to give names. He persisted in the same attitude before the commission of inquiry, and it is now proposed to obtain by search of his residence, if possible, any list that he may have. M. Andrieux, in his testimony before the commission, stated that M. Delahaye had shown him a document accounting for the sum of 1,350,000 francs received by Arton and distributed by him among 104 Deputies, of whom he could give a list. M. Andrieux had been promised the list of names, and he would try and obtain the paper from M. Herz. He could not, however, guarantee the accuracy of the note which he had communicated to the committee, and still less of the document giving the amounts alleged to have been received by the 104 Deputies, for he had been led to consider Baron De Reinach's word as being by no means above suspicion. A decree is officially published announc-ing the removal of the name of Dr. Cor-

nelins Herz from the roll of the Legion of The French Chamber of Deputies took up the naval estimates this evening. M. Thompson, chairman of the committee on graves with numbers, because we can't afpaval estimates, stated that the French | ford tombstones."

Mediterranean squadron and France's northern squadron would soon equal the entire German squadron. France now has 422 fighting ships, he said, and the number

will be increased to 515 by 1897. A duel will probably be fought within a few days between M. Pinchon, Deputy for the Seine, and Paul Deroulede, Deputy for Charente. During the sitting of the Cham-ber to-day, M. Deroulede cried to M. Pin-

"Conduct yourself with more modesty; you are M. Herz's sleeping partner."
M. Pinchon paid no attention to the matter at the time, but he afterward met M. Deroulede in the lobby and asked it the insult was addressed to him. M. Deroulede repeated the words, and added "It is for you to judge whether you are insulted." M. Pinchon instructed his seconds to-night to arrange a duel.

One Hundred Perished.

BUDA-PESTH. Jan. 28. - A partially success ful effort was made last night to rescue the men who were entombed yesterday by the explosion in a coal mine at Tokod Grau. Fifty-seven of the men were taken out from the mine by means of a shaft that had not been used before for a long time. There are seventy-three men still in the mine. They are beyond all doubt dead, as the whole interior of the mine is a roaring furnace. Two of the men who volunteered to enter the mine in the efforts made to rescue the miners lost their lives. Alto-gether about one hundred men have perished in the disaster.

Handiwork of Princesses. LONDON, Jan. 28 .- The Princess of Wates sent this week to the Chicago word's fair a beautiful corner chair of carved oak, with cut cow-bide carving made by the pupils of the Sandringham Technical School. The cowhide was cut by the Princess of Wales according to her own design. The reserved price is £100 and is to be devoted to charity. The Princesses Victoria and Maud have sent music stools of their own decorating, also to be sold for charity.

GENERAL BUTLER'S SPOON STORY. The Only Refutation He Made Was Here in Indianapolis, and It Was for Good.

Detroit News. "Almost everybody knows something of the famous war story of General Butler and poons," said J. W. Donovan, the Detroit lawyer, this morning, "but I heard the story direct from the General himself. when he was on the stump in the campaign of 1872. It was at Indianapolis. A crowd of fully 10,000 persons were gathered under a canvas tent. Butler was in full dress-his usual habit when before the public-and was as smiling as a bride. He was at his best, a condition which meant a great deal in a man like Butler. As he stepped to the front of the platform and bowed he was given an ova-

"Holding a newspaper close to his eyes, "The paper I hold is the Mount Vernon Times. The item I am about to read is slightly personal. I'll read it.'

"He then read as follows:
"The citizens of Mount Vernon will be treated on Tuesday afternoon to the sight of the most hideous-looking man in America, when Ben Butler will speak for the Republicans.' "Here General Butler paused for a mo-ment impressively, then finished the paragraph with ringing emphasis:

"'Citizens, take care of your spoons!" "A wild burst of applause followed, which General Butler stilled with a wave of his right hand. Then he turned the pro-file of his face to his audience and said: "'Now, I am on exhibition on that point.' "A powerful speech of an hour and a half, urging the election of General Grant,

followed, after which General Butler mopped his heated face and tackled the spoon question.
"I have never before attempted to answer the slanders and calumnies that follow the career of men who become the marks of their enemies, he said. But I will pay my respects to this little editor and his companion on a local paper.'

"General Butler then burst forth in a philipic-fun, severity, sarcasm and elo-quence alternating. He swayed that vast audience as few such audiences had ever been swayed before. Hundreds jumped upon the seats and yelled:
"'Give it to him! Give it to him! D----

him! Hit him again!' "The excitement continued for fully half an hour, when the speaker suddenly wound up with the story of how he had been placed in command when New Orleans was in open rebellion, how he had cleaned the streets, reclaimed a million dollars' worth of waste lands, brought order out of chaos by proclaiming that if the women of the city did not cease from throwing slops down the necks of his soldiers while they were on guard duty from their windows, they would be classed as 'women of the town,' and treated ac-cordingly-a threat which stopped that method of insult and led to their saying, in their anger, that such a man would steal

"With half a million men under my command,' the General thundered, 'with millions of money under my control, with all this vast responsibility, with life and death at my finger ends, how much time do you think-how much time do you really think-old Ben Butler had to crawl into ack yards and steal spoons?

"That," concluded Mr. Donovan, "was a peech and a climax that I have never been ble to forget."

APPALLING DEPTHS OF SPACE. Stellar Distances That Stun the Mind an Baffle Comprehension.

London Daily Telegraph. Sir Robert Ball, at the Royal Institution on Saturday afternoon, delivered the last of his lectures on astronomy. He took for his subject "The Stare;" those orbs which. though appearing so small to us because of their immense distance, are in reality great and shining suns. If. he we were to escape from the earth into space the moon, Jupiter, Saturn, and eventually the sun would become invisible; but, far as we are from the stars, they still shine brightly to us. Many of these stars are heavier than our sun. For example, Mızar, the middle star in the tail of the Great Bear, is forty times as heavy as the sun. To the naked eye there are five or six thousands of these heavenly bodies visible. In all probability there are

worlds revolving round them. Sixty-one Cygni is the nearest star to us in this part of the sky. Alpha Centauri, in the constellation Centaur, in the southern hemisphere, is the nearest of all the stars. The sun is a long way off, 93,000,000 miles. Now, multiply this by 200,000, and the result is, roughly speaking, 20,000,000,000,000, and this is the distance we are from Alpha Centauri. Take the speed of an electric current, which is nearly the same as that of light, 180,000 miles per secondsuppose a message to be sent at this speed from a point on the earth's surface, it would go seven times around the earth in one second. Again, let it be supposed that messages were sent off to the different heavenly bodies. To reach the moon at this rate it would take about one second. In eight minutes a message would get to the sun, and, allowing for a couple of minutes' delay, one could send a message to the sun and get an answerall within twenty minutes. But to reach Alpha Centauri it would take three years; and, as this is the nearest of the stars, what time must it take to get to the others? If, when Wellington won the battle of Waterloo, in 1815, the news had been telegraphed off immediately, there are some stars so remote that it would not yet have reached them. To go a step further, if, in 1066, the result of the conquest had been wired to some of these stars, the message would still be on its way. If the tiding of the first Christmas tide in Bethlehem had been sent to the stars, there are some orbs. situated in the furthermost depths of space.

long time yet. No Use for Names.

which could not receive the message for a

Philadelphia Inquirer. "My family don't have much use for surnames," said an exceptionally sharp specimen of the genus messenger-boy to me yesterday. "Fact is we don't need names at all, as we are all known by numbers. Father is in the Eastern penitentiary, and he answers to a number. Sister works in a restaurant, where the girls are all called by their numbers. My brother and I, being messengers, have nearly forgotten our names altogether, so used are we to our numbers. I live with my aunt, and, as she belongs to a telegraph station, she thinks of nothing but humbers all the time. I tell

HIGH CASTE INDIAN MAGIC

How Eastern Fakirs Discovered Natural Laws of Which the West Is Ignorant.

Views and Experiences of an Intelligent Traveler and Searcher After Knowledge-Some Marvelous Feats Described.

Professor Kellar, in North American Review. Fifteen years spent in India and the far East have convinced me that the highcaste fakirs, or magicians, of northern India have probably discovered natural laws of which we in the West are ignorant. That they succeed in overcoming forces of nature which to us seem insurmountable, my observation satisfies me beyond doubt. No topic of the marvelous has excited more general interest and remained in greater obscurity than Hindoo jugglery. Discussion has, through a confusion of terms, lent to the subject a vagueness which it might otherwise have escaped. Magic 18 defined as "the art of putting in action the power of spirits, or the occult powers of nature;" so it seems proper to use the term magician in speaking of the esoteric marvel wonder, in the sense of a human being who is able to put in action "the occult powers of nature." News of the strange performances of the Hindoo magicians has reached the West for centuries. Marco Polo's stories of their feats, though at first received in Europe with some credence, afterward served to foster the impression that he was the willing victim of delusion. The tales of the Crusaders rivaled those told of the achievements of the great Merlin, and we glean from the exploits of Thomas, of Ercildoune, and the wizards of the North glimpses of what may be reflected potency of the Tibetan esoterics. Yet, through a thousand years of rumor, the high caste fakir has succeeded in preserving the secret of his powers, which have on more than one occasion baffled my deepest scrutiny, and remained the inexplicable subject of my lasting wonder and admiration. These fakirs-for that term does not im-

ply a reflection upon their personalities or their methods—are very dignified men, of patriarchal appearance, with ascetic faces and long gray beards. All the skillful ones I have seen were quite advanced in years, and were said to have spent their lives in study and in seclusion. It seems plausible indeed to believe their story, that it is only after a life-time of contemplation and study that they are admitted into the higher circles of the esoteric brotherhood. whose seat is in the monasteries of Tibet and in the mountain recesses of northern Hindustan. They are quiet, snave and secretive, and appear to attach an almost religious significance to the manifestations of their power. There is nothing inherently improbable in the theory that they are initiated into a knowledge whose secrets have been successfully preserved for cent-uries. That there is anything supernatural in their power I would be the last to concede, for I have spent my life in combating the delusions of supernaturalism and the so-called manifestations of spiritualism. FEATS OF LEVITATION.

The most marvelous phenomena which I have observed may be described under the heads of feats of levitation, or the annihilation of gravity; feats of whirling illusion, in which one human form seems to multiply itself into many, which again resolve themselves into one; and feats of voluntary interment. My first experience with the phenomenon of levitation was in January, 1882, during the course of an engagement I was filling at the Chowringhee Theater Royal in Calcutta. Mr. Eglinton, a professed spiritual medium, was giving seances in Calcutta at the time, and as I openly avowed my ability to expose the frauds of all so-called mediums was taken to one of them, which occurred in a brilliantly-lighted apartment. I will not describe it otherwise than to say that it so puzzied and interested me that I gladly accepted the invitation an evening or two afterward to be present with several others at a dark seance given by Mr. It was now that the feat of levitation was

apparently performed in the presence of these spectators. The only furniture in the room was a plain teakwood table, a zither, some chairs, two musical boxes and a scroll of paper. A circle having been formed, I was placed on Mr. Eglinton's left and seized his left hand firmly in my right. immediately on the extinction of the lights felt him rise slowly in the air, and as I retained firm hold of his hand, I was pulled to my feet. and subsequently compelled to jump on a chair and then on the table in order to retain my hold of him. That his body did ascend into the air on that occasion with an apparently utter disregard of the law of gravity there can be no doubt. The musical-boxes, playing briskly, then apleads, small green lights appearing and disappearing here and there without visible cause, and the zither playing near the ceiling or immediately over our heads. I mention this incident as a preface to the more remarkable feats of levitation I will now describe, and also to say that this being my first experience of that strange power, what most excited my wonder was the fact, for I may speak of it as a fact without qualification, that when Mr. Eglinton rose from my side and, by the hold he had on my right hand, pulled me up after him, my own body appeared for the time being to have been rendered nonsusceptible to gravity.

On the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Calcutta during the winter of 1875-1876 I saw a marvel of levitation performed in the presence of the Prince and of some fifty thousand spectators. The place was the Maldam or great plaza of Calcutta, and the old fakir, who was the master magician of the occasion, did his work out in the open plaza. Around him, in raised seats and on and under the galleries of the neighboring houses, the native princes and begums were gathered by the score, arrayed in their, silks and jewels, with a magnificence to which our Western eyes are little accustomed. After a salaam to the Prince. the old fakir took three swords with straight cross-barred hilts, and buried them, hilt downward, about six inches in the ground. The points of these swords were very sharp, as I afterward informed myself. A younger fakir, whose black beard was parted in what we now call the English fashion, although it originated in Hindustan, then appeared, and, at a gesture from his master, stretched himself out upon the ground at full length, with his feet together and his hands close to his sides, and, after a pass or two made by the hands of the old man, appeared to become rigid and lifeless. A third fakir now came forward, and taking hold of the feet of his prostrate companion, whose head was lifted by the master, the two laid the stiffened body upon the points of the swords, which appeared support it without penetrating flesh. The point of one of swords was immediately under the nape of the man's neck, that of the second rested midway between his shoulders. and that of the third was at the base of his spine, there being nothing under his legs. After the body had been placed on the sword-points the second fakir retired, and the old man, who was standing some distance from it, turned and salaamed to the

audience. The body tipped neither to the right por to the left, but seemed to be balanced with mathematical accuracy. Prosently the master took a dagger, with which he removed the soil round the hilt of the first sword, and, releasing it from the earth. after some exertion, quietly stuck it into his girdle, the body meanwhile retaining its position. The second and the third swords were likewise taken the body, which, in broad daylight and under the eyes of all the spectators, preserved its horizontal position, without visible support, about two feet from the ground. A murmur of admiration pervaded the vast throng, and with a low salaam to the Prince. the master summoned his assistant, and lifting the suspended body from its airy perch they laid it gently upon the ground. With a few passes of the master's hand the

()HHAPHIS IN TOWN,

Referring to our Fine Overcoats and Ulsters, as we desire to unload. We are short on cash, and therefore very keen to No. 10 West Washington Street.

Calcutta. There were a score of Englishmen in the party, which had gathered by arrangement, and we were escorted to a long empty room in the Chandee Choke, which was apparently an unoccupied store-room. There was no back door, and the only two windows in the room-which were at either side of the entrance-looked on the street. There was no one present when we arrived, and we examined the room carefully, testing the walls, ceiling and floor for secret doors, traps, wires, etc., and came to the conclusion that in these respects, at least, all was as it should be. We then drew a chalk line one-third of the way down the room fron the door, beyond which we were to remain as an audience, while four takirs, who appeared at that moment from the street, were to give us an exhibition of their magical powers in the other two-thirds of the apartment, which was destitute of either doors or windows and, so far as we could inform ourselves, absolutely without means of communication with the the adjoining buildings or with the open air.

The old fakir took a chafing-dish and set

it about ten feet from the chalk line on his side, casting upon its glowing coals a white powder, which gave out a strong scent of tuberoses, very agreeable to the senses. A fine, white vapor arose from the burning powder and filled the corners of the ceiling, draping the dull paneling with a flying wreath or two, but still permitting a clear view of the end wall. At a point some six or eight feet beyond the chafing-dish the old man and his three assistants began dancing slowly. They gave utterance to no sound, but whirled faster and faster, with a rhythmic motion, their robes flowing out on either side and blending the four forms into a composite group. of which the tall master was the central figure. Suddenly, to our great actouishment, we became aware that there was only one form visible, that of the old man. The swift whirl of his dance was gradually relaxed, and in a minute or two he became motionless, salaamed, advanced in front of the chating-dish, bowed again and pointed with a dignified gesture to the rear of the apartment. We all looked eagerly in the direction of his gesture; there was not a living creature, nor, indeed, an object of any kind visible beyond the line, except himself. With another salaam be returned to his original position in the rear of the chafing-dish, and began with reverse motion the dance of a moment before. Holding out his arms on each side of him as if the better to balance himself, he now sang in a low, monotonous tone, a chant, the words of which impressed themselves upon my memory and sounded like this:

"Ai ya or ekto do!" In some inexplicable way the monotonous drone of this chant, which fell not unmusically from his lips, seemed to join with the vapors which curled about the scene to bewitch our fancies, or at all events to produce a condition of dreamy delight. If this was hypnotism, so be it; but whether or not the existence of this charmed condition can be ascribed to hypnotic influences, I never felt my senses more completely at my command; and with my eyes fixed intently on his whirling figure I became aware that he seemed to be throwing from himself portions of his body, one arm here, the other there, a leg here and so on, the illusion being perfect, if illusion it was, and the end of the room where he had begun to dance alone becompeared to float through the air above our | ing gradually filled with figures like his own, only younger, each whirling with the same chant in the same direction. Suddenly the dance again died away, the chant was hushed, and when we looked again there was but one performer visible, the old fakir, who advanced in front of the chafing-dish and asked for backsheesh. He received it liberally, and we again made an examination of the room, but could discover no explanation of the disappearance of his companions.

ABOUT PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The Late Bishop of Massachusetts Preached and Practiced the Gospel of Simplicity.

Boston Transcript. "I have no wife, no children, no particular honors, no serious misfortune and no adventures worth speaking of. It is shameful at such times as these not to have a history, but I have not got one, and must

come without." This was the response of Phillips Brooks to a request to furnish some personalities for his coffege class record when asked to a class dinner at the time he was made bishop. He was always a non-interviewable man, and the dignity of his privacy was entirely respected by all writers for the press, who understood that the usual sort of paragraphs concerning great men were peculiarly out of place in connection with him. He desired above all things to let his work speak for him, and he never spoke for himself in the usual sense of the term.

Socially he was the simplest and most cordial of men. Every man, woman and child who ever came in contact with him in any of the multitudinous interests of which he was a living part must always remember how completely he practiced what he preached of the gospel of sincerity, and simplicity. and love.

For several years past it has been commonly said by many friends and acquaintances that he had aged very much faster during the past five years than is expected in a man of his years. He came bome after preaching those wonderful sermons before Wall-street men, three years ago, looking much changed. His hair had grown quite white during the past year. Harvard College made a heavy draft on his time when he accepted the work of one of the college preachers there. During the period allotted to him he went to the college every morning at 7 and remained till noon, and on "undays preached in Appleton Chapel. He had for the last fifteen or twenty years preached somewhere three times every Sunday during the winter.

When did he write his sermons? A difficult question to answer. He never, like most literary men, shut himself up and refused to see callers at certain hours of the day. The wonder is that he did not. He was always willing to grant an audience to the most humble caller, and not a few needless calls were made upon him daily. He used no labor-saving device. He was a type of the largest, broadest. most benevolent humanity, and had the keenest interest in all that is calculated to uplift. He thought of the whole human being, and studied him in all his various phases. His life was so open, so trapsparent, so entirely free from gnile, that the bravest and meanest quidnunc has never dared to venture on the domain of Boston's great preacher. Dr. Bartol and Phillips Brooks were one

day walking through Trinity Church, inanimate youth was himself again.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

After the Eglinton seance in Calcutta I said, with his genial smile, "Surely you don't literally believe all that, in the Chandee Cheke, the cheapside of Dr. Broeks?" The doctor flushed a little cless in which he moved without the formality of an adieu is a young lawyer of Inality of an adieu is a y

THE IOURNAL WANTS FOR SALE RENT or LEASE WILL LOST PRINT FOUND FINANCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS CHURCH and SOCIETY NOTICES AND ADVERTISEMENTS - AT -CENTS A LINE . 2.文本政治院以前政治部是西班通法国际政治政治院以前以前之际以政治院及政治院院等的证据。

as he answered in deep surprise that he certainly did. But it was as impossible for the questioner to have meant any offense as it was for the answerer to take offense, The intellectual angle of each was the opposite of the other's, that was all. On the moral ground they were one.

CURING A DRUNKARD.

A Crooked Mirror and a Man's Conscience Did the Work.

A St. Paul lady made a temperate man of her husband in a novel way. Two or three years he was a good deal of a lark. Night after night he came home saturated. At length one night he reached home so drunk that he went to bed with his boots on. She resolved now to cure him at any cost, and soon had her plan laid. The next night he arrived home very drunk. The following morning he arose and looked in the large mirror in his room. His mouth was drawn out of shape, one cheek was a good deal higher than the other, and both were swollen; one eye was popping out of his head, and the other was sunken and drawn to twice its natural length; one ear sat on his neck and the other was split and stood almost on top of his head. "Such a hellish picture as that I never

saw before," muttered he. Then he looked at the mirror to see that it was the same he had always used. It was the same frame, and, as it was built in the wall it could not have been changed. He called his wife into the room. "For God's sake, Mary, what's the matter with that mirror!" he said.

"Why, nothing that I know of, dear." "Just look in it! See!" She looked in it, and declared that she didn't see anything the matter with it. "My God, I've got 'em," shouted he "Send for a doctor!"

The doctor arrived, pronounced it a clear case, and prescribed. The husband was placed in his wife's bed, in another room, and lay there a day or two. Before the physician permitted him to be out again he pledged her he would never drink again. This was five years ago, and he has kept his pledge faithfully. But it is doubtful if he knows that the mirror which frighten ed him so was an imperfect glass, which had | Harper's Drawer. been put in the frame in place of the platelass, and that while he was lying in his wife's bedroom the plate-glass was restored to its place.

Been Playing the Races and Faro. Pittsburg Times.

The last man to leave the "exclusive circles in which he moved" without the formlars on his partner. He had been playing the races and faro-or rather they had been playing him for all he was worth and could get his hands on. Either will play a man effectually, and play him out, as may be seen in almost daily-reported instances. When some hale fellow and young fellow, from exclusive and other circles, is missing the old story can be expected: He had been playing the races and faro.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE,

She Takes Off the Gloves and Handles Offi-. cial Old Women.

Lady Florence Dixie has taken off the gloves, if I may so put it. The time has come, she declares, in her latest manifesto, for woman to assert herself, and to dethrone that too-long worshiped and dreaded tyrant-man! And there is only one way, cries Lady Florence, in which this can be done. Women, as women, can never hope to effect the desired revolution. Women, if they wish to do anything, "must disguise themselves as men." "Patriotic mothers" are invited "to train up their girls" with a view to this new plan of campaign. "If I had a girl," adds Lady Dixie, "I would do it. Unfor-tunately," she adds, "my two children are

But, even so, the great work has been commenced. Lady Florence actually knows "a woman who is captain of a ship, her sex being unknown to her employers,' and also "two disguised women pilots who carry on their calling with skill." But surely her experiences must have been strangely limited if she can only produce these three instances. Why, I could tell

her of scores. It is no secret that old women undoubtedly too often command our regiments as well as endanger our ships. Our service clubs are full of old women; they swarm on the bench and in the pulpit; they get into the House of Commons, too, and have betore now even managed to secure places in the government. So Lady Florence must try again if she really wishes to hit upon a

Wanted to Repeat It.

plan which is really novel.

A certain small boy had told a lie. Very sadly his mother had reproved him for it and to help him to resist temptation, she

"Now, my hoy, if you ever feel like telling a lie again, come to mamma, and she will help you fight against it." The lad went off with a sober face. Only a few moments clapsed, however, before he appeared again, and with an eager smile

"Mamma, I want to tell a lie." "Well, my dear, tell me what you want to say," said the mother. "I want to tell that same old lie over again," observed the boy.